

Harry Potter and after the Wizarding War

by Jessieeds

Category: Harry Potter

Genre: Fantasy

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-12 20:35:07

Updated: 2016-04-12 20:35:07

Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:08:59

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,101

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: This a story of what happens after the final battle at Hogwarts, it is based on the books of Harry Potter created by J.K Rowling. I will not have set times for posting and it will be varied. Please enjoy!

Harry Potter and after the Wizarding War

Harry Potter and after the Wizarding War

Introduction: This a story of what happens after the final battle at Hogwarts, it is based on the books of Harry Potter created by J.K Rowling. I don't know how many chapters this will have as I am very busy with life, but I hope to do a few. I hope you enjoy this series and I will appreciate any reviews with suggestions of help.

Chapter One

"Harry, Harry, oh Harry wake up Mrs Weasley says you better get up now or all the food will be gone."

"Oh wake up Harry", and with those final words Hermione Granger gave Harry a gentle shove which landed him out of his bed, onto the cold beamed floor of the Gryffindor boys bedroom. "What? What's going on?" Harry said while fumbling on his night stand for his black round-rimmed glasses. When he finally found them he shoved them onto his face to see a grinning Hermione on the other side of the bed.

"What is it Hermione?" Harry said, looking at his friend quizzically. "Oh, oh yes, Mrs Weasley said that you better get up as breakfast is nearly over and she thought you may need to get something to eat." And with that she turned on her heel and walked out of the room; once she was out of sight Harry rubbed the sleep out of his eyes and got up to go get his wash things. Then he headed for a shower to get rid of the dirt that still clung to his hair.

After having a cold and brisk shower he went back to his room to get changed and try to tame his unruly hair, with no hope he set off for the Great hall. As he got down the steps that led to the Gryffindor common room, he saw Hermione and Ron in a corner sharing a few loving kisses while wrapped in an embrace.

"Oi, you two I thought we were getting some grub", said Harry with a grin, while looking at his two best friends together at last. Hermione turned round with a big smile on her face and bounded over to Harry to give him a heartfelt hug. Once they separated Harry looked at Ron who was blushing furiously against his fiery red hair. "Alright mate?" said Harry, "Yeah, um, well what about that offer on food then?" Ron said with raised eyebrows, and they all laughed and headed out of the portrait of the Fat Lady to go to the Great Hall.

While walking through the halls of Hogwarts; Harry noticed the damage done from the final battle with Tom Riddle and his gang; he also noticed how some of the damage in the walls looked repaired and most of the rubble cleared. Which Harry thought odd as it had only been a couple of hours since the end of the battle.

"Hermione how long was I asleep for?" he said looking at his friend while she walked hand in hand with his best mate. "Well it was about seven days Harry", said Hermione looking forward. But then registering quiet she turned to look at Harry's face which was in complete shock, she quickly said, "But at some points we managed to wake you and made you eat or drink something, but you were half asleep and you were exhausted to probably remember." With that comment Harry relaxed a bit and kept on walking towards the large Entrance hall which floors were lined with small fragments of rubble from the battle.

As Harry rounded the corner to enter the Great hall he finally saw the state of everyone after the battle. Their heads all hung low but increasingly higher than last time he had saw them, and there was a rumble of conversations that filled the hall. Then Harry saw the state of the hall itself and he took in the blown out windows and wrecked roof with its enchantment missing you could see the beams were streaked with black scorch marks.

Then something deep inside of Harry rose like being awoken for the first time as his gaze swept across the Weasley family, each holding each other for support and comfort. He had a feeling of protection and the need to be their guardian, as quickly as that feeling rose it quickly disappeared but stilled lingered inside of him. Harry quickly disregarded this and stepped inside the Great hall for the first time after the war.

As Mrs Weasley passed the platter of toast down the long house table towards her husband Mr Weasley, she managed to see the trio of friends standing near the doors of the hall observing the damage of the hall. When Harry glanced over she saw a slight red glint in his eye but it had quickly vanished as if it was not there before. "Harry dear come and sit down I should think you are quite hungry." Called Mrs Wealsey from the senior end of the gryffindor house table, and with the sound of Harry's name being called everyone turned to face him and started an applause that filled the hall.

Once Harry sat down next to Ginny who had offered the place next to

her, the applause then died down and everyone carried on with their conversations. Harry looked over at Ginny and said, " good morning Ginny I was wondering if after breakfast you would come with me for a walk outside?" "Of course Harry" and with that she placed her hand on top of his under the table and gave him a smile with a touch of sadness in her eyes.

After breakfast Harry stood and held out an arm to Ginny for her to hold as he walked her through the entrance hall and out towards the lake, all the while recieving congratulations and thanks. Once they reached the edge of the water they found a bench under a willow tree by the edge of the water and they sat down.

" Ginny I have missed you so much and I have now realised that I was an idiot to end things between us as it did no good and..." Harry said while facing Ginny who was looking at her hands, however he could not finished as Ginny was giving Harry a warm yet serious breath taking kiss. Once Harry had recovered he said with a grin, " does that mean you will take me back?" Ginny smiling furiously nodded and threw her arms around Harry's neck never wanting to let go.

End
file.